MARVEL
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AHMED
RODRÍGUEZ
LÓPEZ
BELLAIRE
EXILES
MARQUEZ!
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EXILES

A young X-Man named Blink once fell out of her reality — the Age of Apocalypse — and into a wasteland of space-time. There, she met the ragtag team that became THE EXILES, a group of heroes stolen from their respective realities and recruited to stabilize the dangerously shifting multiverse — by any means necessary.

After serving her time, Blink recruited a new team of Exiles and set out to live her own life. But the multiverse keeps calling her. Reality has come loose again...

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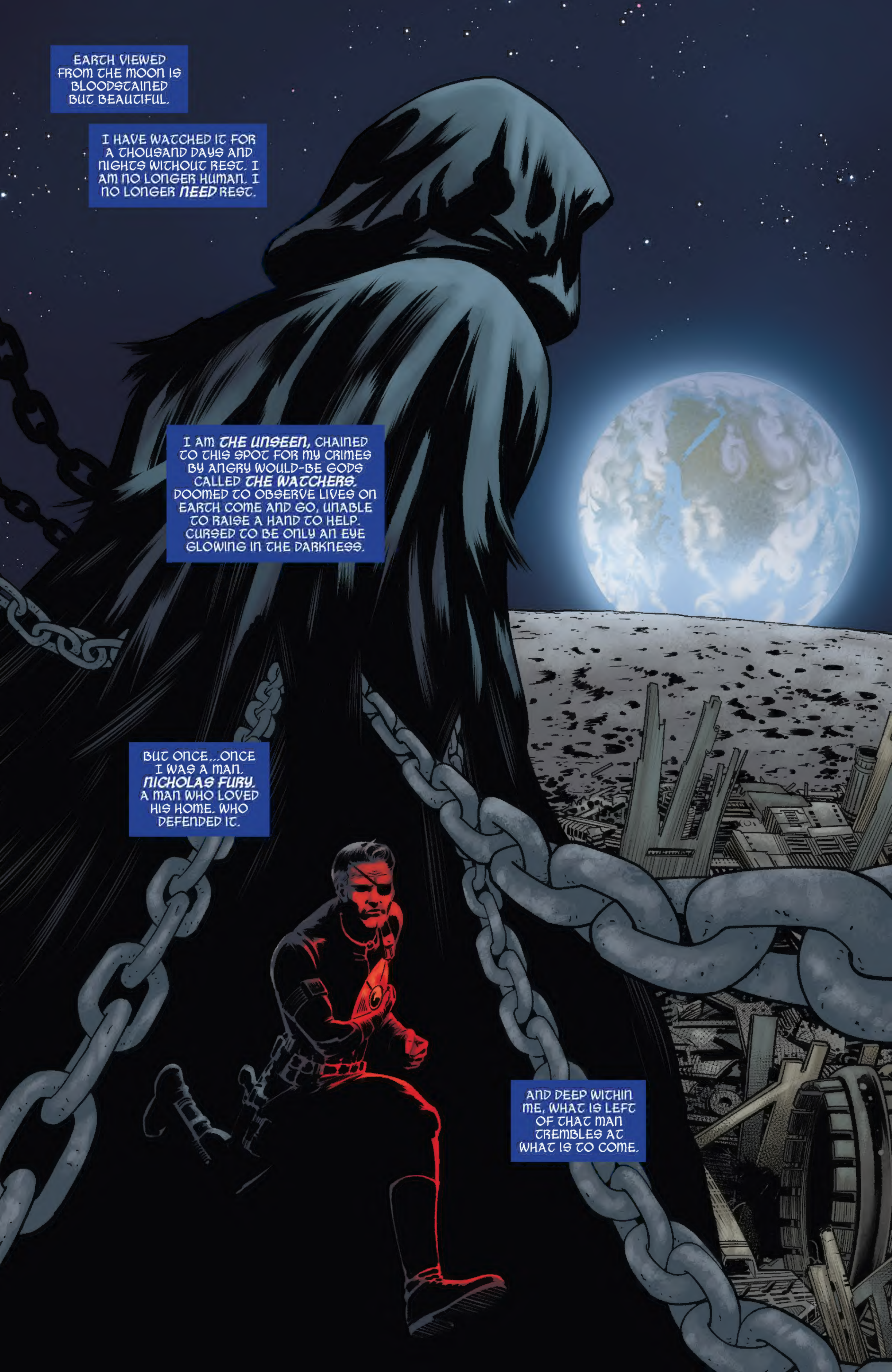

EARTH VIEWED FROM THE MOON IS BLOODSTAINED BUT BEAUTIFUL.
I HAVE WATCHED IT FOR A THOUSAND DAYS AND NIGHTS WITHOUT REST. I AM NO LONGER HUMAN. I NO LONGER NEED REST.
I AM THE UNSEEN, CHAINED TO THIS SPOT FOR MY CRIMES BY ANGRY WOULD-BE GODS CALLED THE WATCHERS. DOOMED TO OBSERVE LIVES ON EARTH COME AND GO, UNABLE TO RAISE A HAND TO HELP. CURSED TO BE ONLY AN EYE GLOWING IN THE DARKNESS.
BUT ONCE...ONCE I WAS A MAN. NICHOLAS FURY. A MAN WHO LOVED HIS HOME. WHO DEFENDED IT.
AND DEEP WITHIN ME, WHAT IS LEFT OF THAT MAN TREMBLES AT WHAT IS TO COME.

FOR AS I STAND HERE, BOUND FOR ETERNITY, I WATCH NOT ONE EARTH BUT ***ALL POSSIBLE EARTHS***, AN INFINITY OF EARTHS.

THE ***MULTIVERSE***, AN EARTH FOR EVERY QUIRK OF FATE. A REALITY FOR EVERY CHOICE MADE DIFFERENTLY.

BUT NOW ***SOMETHING*** IS ANNIHILATING THEM. ENTIRE REALITIES ARE DISAPPEARING. SOME ENTITY BEYOND MY FATHOMING--SOME ***TIME-EATER***--IS SNUFFING OUT ONCE-WERES AND COULD-HAVE-BEENS. MANY EARTHS HAVE ALREADY DIED.

THE ONE I ONCE CALLED HOME WILL DIE SOON, TOO.

I AM THE UNSEEN. I AM ONLY AN EYE. MY TASK IS TO STAND AND BEAR WITNESS. MY FATE IS TO WATCH WITHOUT ACTING.

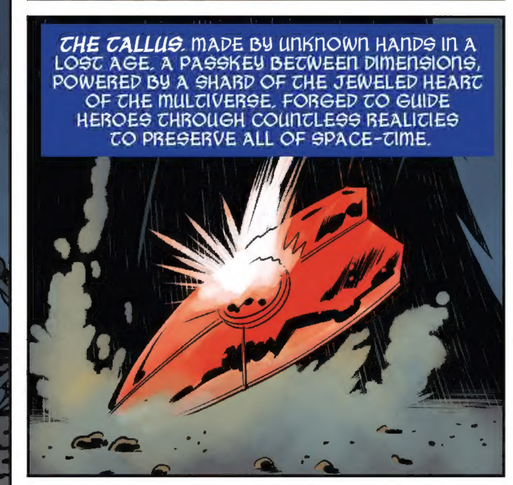
BUT ONCE I WAS A MAN. A MAN WHOSE HOWLING SPIRIT NO CHAINS COULD HOLD. A MAN WHO ALWAYS FOUND A WAY...

...TO PROTECT HIS HOME.

M-MADE IT THROUGH! #$%&, THAT HURT!

HE IS A VERSION OF ME. A ME THAT ONCE WAS. A ME THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN. HE IS DYING BEFORE MY EYES.

LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE FOR ME. BUT AT LEAST I GOT THIS DOOHICKEY AWAY FROM THAT CREEP. NOW IT'S ALL UP TO THE KID AND HER PALS.



SEEKING THE ONE WHO MUST SAVE REALITY ITSELF...

THE BAHAMAS, EARTH.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'VE NEVER COME HERE BEFORE. I'VE BEEN HALFWAY AROUND THE MULTIVERSE BUT NEVER TO THE TOWN MY PARENTS WERE FROM. YOU'RE MY MOM'S SISTER--WELL, *THIS* EARTH'S VERSION OF MY MOM'S SISTER--AND WE ONLY MET LAST WEEK. THAT FEELS CRAZY!

CRIKCREAK

NEVER TOO LATE TO COME HOME. YOU HAVE *FAMILY* HERE, CLARICE. AND I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE FOUND US AND GOTTEN IN TOUCH WITH US!

YOU'VE ALL BEEN SO KIND TO ME, MISS SANDRA, EVEN THOUGH--

PLEASE, CHILD, CALL ME AUNTIE. I TOLD YOU THAT DAYS AGO. SO HAVE YOU ENJOYED YOUR TRIP?

LOBSTER TAILS

MORE THAN ENJOYED. JUST HAVING PEOPLE CALL ME "CLARICE" INSTEAD OF "BLINK" IS KIND OF GREAT. AND IN A WEST INDIAN ACCENT! I... I HAVEN'T HEARD THAT SINCE MY PARENTS DIED. I HOPE--

WHAT THE--*THE TALLUS?!*

CLARICE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? WHAT'S GOING ON?

I'M OKAY, MISS SA--*AUNTIE.* BUT I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO GO. I--I NEED TO TELEPORT TO THE MOON. BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE DONE *THAT.*

MUAC

THE MOON? ONE OF THOSE X-MEN THINGS OR SOME SUCH? HOW EXCITING! WELL, COME BACK AND SEE US SOON. AND MORE IMPORTANTLY, STAY SAFE!

THANK YOU FOR EVERYTHING, AUNTIE. I'LL TRY. BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN VERY GOOD AT STAYING SAFE. TAKE CARE NOW!

BLINK

THE TALLUS! HAVEN'T LAID EYES ON YOU IN A WHILE. ALL RIGHT, YOU LITTLE PIECE OF JUNK, WHY THE HELL DID YOU CALL ME HERE? WHO'S USING YOU TO TRY AND GIVE ME ORDERS?
I CAN FEEL YOU THERE, WHOEVER YOU ARE. AND I'M PISSED. YOU INTERRUPTED A PERFECTLY NICE LUNCH WITH MY NEWFOUND AUNTIE! WHO ARE YOU? SHOW YOURSELF!
I HAVE HAD NAMES, BUT NOW I AM NO ONE. NOW I AM ONLY AN EYE. CALL ME THE UNSEEN. HE WHO WATCHES. HE WHO IS DOOMED TO--
YEAH, LOOK, FORGET I ASKED. I'M TIRED. TELEPORTING TO THE MOON IS HARD. NOW I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU GOT THE TALLUS TO CALL ME HERE, BUT IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT, I'M GOING TO THROW ENERGY DAGGERS AT YOUR FACE, OKAY?
I HAVE DONE NOTHING. THE TALLUS HAS CALLED YOU ITSELF. AND I NEED NOTHING. BUT THE MULTIVERSE--REALITY ITSELF--HAS NEED. OF A DEFENDER. OF A CHAMPION. OF YOU, CLARICE-FERGUSON-WHO-IS-CALLED-BLINK.
FOR AS WE SPEAK, REALTIES ARE BEING SNUFFED OUT ONE BY ONE LIKE A ROW OF CANDLES. TIMELINES ARE BEING BURNED AWAY IN THE WHITE FIRE OF NOTHINGNESS, ABSORBED BY SOME BEING EVEN MY SIGHT CAN'T SEE.
THIS TIME-EATER THREATENS TO CONSUME THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE.
WHITE FIRE OF NOTHINGNESS? TIME-EATER? LOOK, I'M SURE YOU'RE A VERY WELL-INTENTIONED CREEPY MOON GUY, BUT THIS SOUNDS...OUT OF MY LEAGUE. MY TEAM, WE JUST FIXED GLITCHES IN THE TIMELINE. BAND-AIDS. SHOULDN'T YOU BE CALLING, LIKE, THE AVENGERS OR DOCTOR STRANGE OR... SOMEBODY ELSE?
AS I SAID, THE MULTIVERSE ITSELF HAS CALLED YOU HERE TO DEFEND IT. FEW BEINGS ON THIS EARTH HAVE YOUR EXPERIENCE IN MOVING BETWEEN REALITIES. THE FEW WHO DO ARE...ATROPHIED. THEY FEAR TAMPERING. THEY CALL IT CAUTION. THEY DON'T SEE THAT THEY ARE STANDING STILL WHILE THE EARTHS BURN.
YOU ARE AN EXILE-- A VETERAN TRAVELER OF WHAT IFs AND WILL BEs. BUT UNLIKE MOST WHO CAN MAKE THAT CLAIM, YOU ARE ALSO YOUNG AND FULL OF IMAGINATION. YOU ARE THE CHAMPION THE MULTIVERSE NEEDS, AND OTHERS WILL RALLY TO YOUR BANNER.
SO I'M SUPPOSED TO DO WHAT EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES CAN'T? ARE YOU KIDDING?
WELL, I'M FLATTERED BY YOUR CONFIDENCE, BUDDY, BUT I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M UP AGAINST.
NOR DO I. I SEE ALL ON ALL EARTHS, BUT WHERE THIS TIME-EATER TREADS I SEE ONLY SHADOW. YOU MUST SEEK OUT ITS SECRETS. THE TALLUS WILL GUIDE YOU. ITS ENERGIES ARE STRANGE AND UNFATHOMABLE. ALMOST...SENTIENT. BUT WITHIN IT LIES A SHARD OF THE M'KRAAN CRYSTAL--THE GEMLIKE HUB OF THE MULTIVERSE.
BLING BLING.
REALITY ITSELF IS THREATENED AND YET YOU JEST?
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN TRYING TO KILL ME SINCE I WAS A KID, MISTER. ACTING POUTY DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY BETTER.
NOW, WHEN DO WE--WAITAMINUTE, WHAT THE--IT'S ACTIVATING ITSELF! I HAVEN'T EVEN--
NO, NO, NO, YOU STUPID THING! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
THE CHAMPION, THE ONE CALLED BLINK, THE ONE CALLED CLARICE FERGUSON, THE SECRET HOPE OF ALL EARTHS, DEPARTS.
SHE IS LITTLE MORE THAN A CHILD, BUT SHE CARRIES THE FATE OF THE MULTIVERSE WITH HER.
ZZTTT

WELL, HERE I AM... WHEREVER THE HELL-- AND *WHEN*EVER THE HELL--"HERE" IS.

CHARMING.

NOT MANY OF YOUR KIND LEFT. ALMOST DIDN'T BELIEVE THE SCANNER WHEN IT SHOWED A MUTIE APPROACHING. WHAT YOU DOING IN JERSEY CITY, GIRLIE? WORKING FOR THE HUMANS? COME TO SPY ON THE LAST FEW INHUMANS ON EARTH SO THEY CAN FINALLY TAKE US OUT?

BLINK
--I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU! I NEED TO TALK TO YOU. I HOPE YOU PEOPLE KNOW I'M PULLING MY PUNCHES RIGHT NOW!

THAT'S YOUR MISTAKE, MUTIE.
AARGH!

UNNHH--

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, COBALT?

WE TAKE HER TO THE BOSS.

WAKE UP.

I SAID, WAKE UP.

I'M *KHAN.* THESE ARE MY PEOPLE YOU ATTACKED. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH LEFT HERE, BUT JERSEY CITY IS OURS, AND WE PROTECT IT. AGAINST HUMANS, AGAINST SENTINELS AND ESPECIALLY AGAINST *MUTANTS*-- THOUGH WE DON'T SEE YOUR KIND MUCH THESE DAYS.

SO, GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T KILL YOU RIGHT NOW.

WHOA, WHOA, WHOA. WAITAMINUTE, I KNOW YOU. YOU'RE *MS. MARVEL!*

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT IF YOU CALL ME THAT AGAIN, I'LL *DEFINITELY* KILL YOU. NOW WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

FINE. YOU WANT THE SHORT VERSION? MY NAME'S BLINK. I'M HERE FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE.

I WAS BROUGHT HERE BY THE ANCIENT INTERDIMENSIONAL ARTIFACT ON MY ARM. I'M SUPPOSED TO SAVE REALITY ITSELF FROM BEING... EATEN.

WELL, THAT'S SOME STORY.

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SEEING IF YOU'RE A LIAR WHO NEEDS TO BE SHOT. KEEP TALKING.

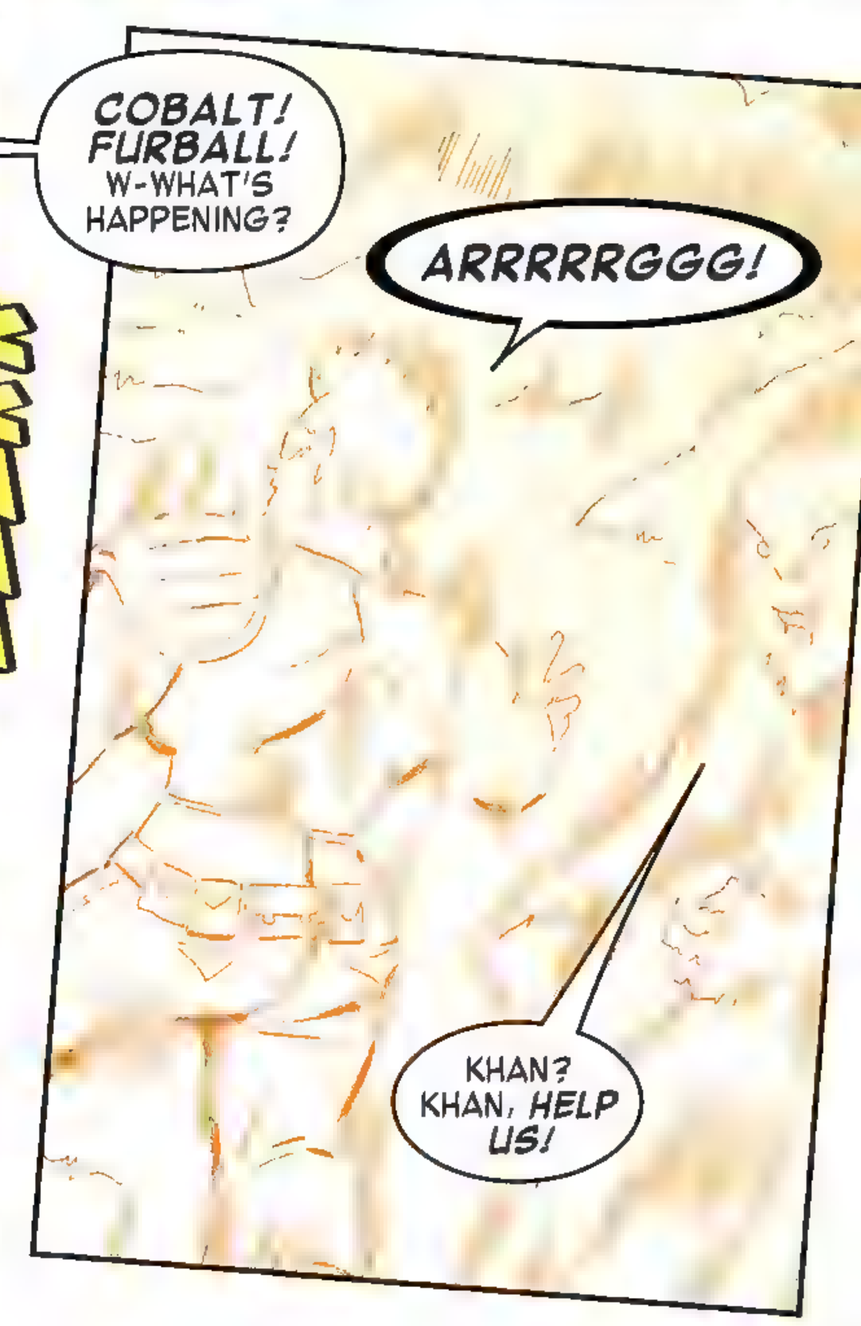
I--UHH, I'M NOT SURE WHY I'M HERE. THE TALLUS--THE THING ON MY ARM--USED TO ALLOW ME TO TRAVEL BETWEEN UNIVERSES AT WILL. BUT IT'S, UHH...IT'S SORT OF DOING ITS OWN THING NOW.

WELL, YOUR VITAL SIGNS SAY THAT YOU BELIEVE ALL THAT, BUT YOU COULD JUST BE NUTS. TELL ME THIS--IF I FREE YOU, WILL YOU TRY TO HURT US?
NO! NO! I'M HERE TO HELP YOU--ALL OF YOU!

YOU'RE TELLING THE TRUTH. OR AT LEAST YOU THINK YOU ARE.
UNCHAIN HER.

CLIK
CLAK

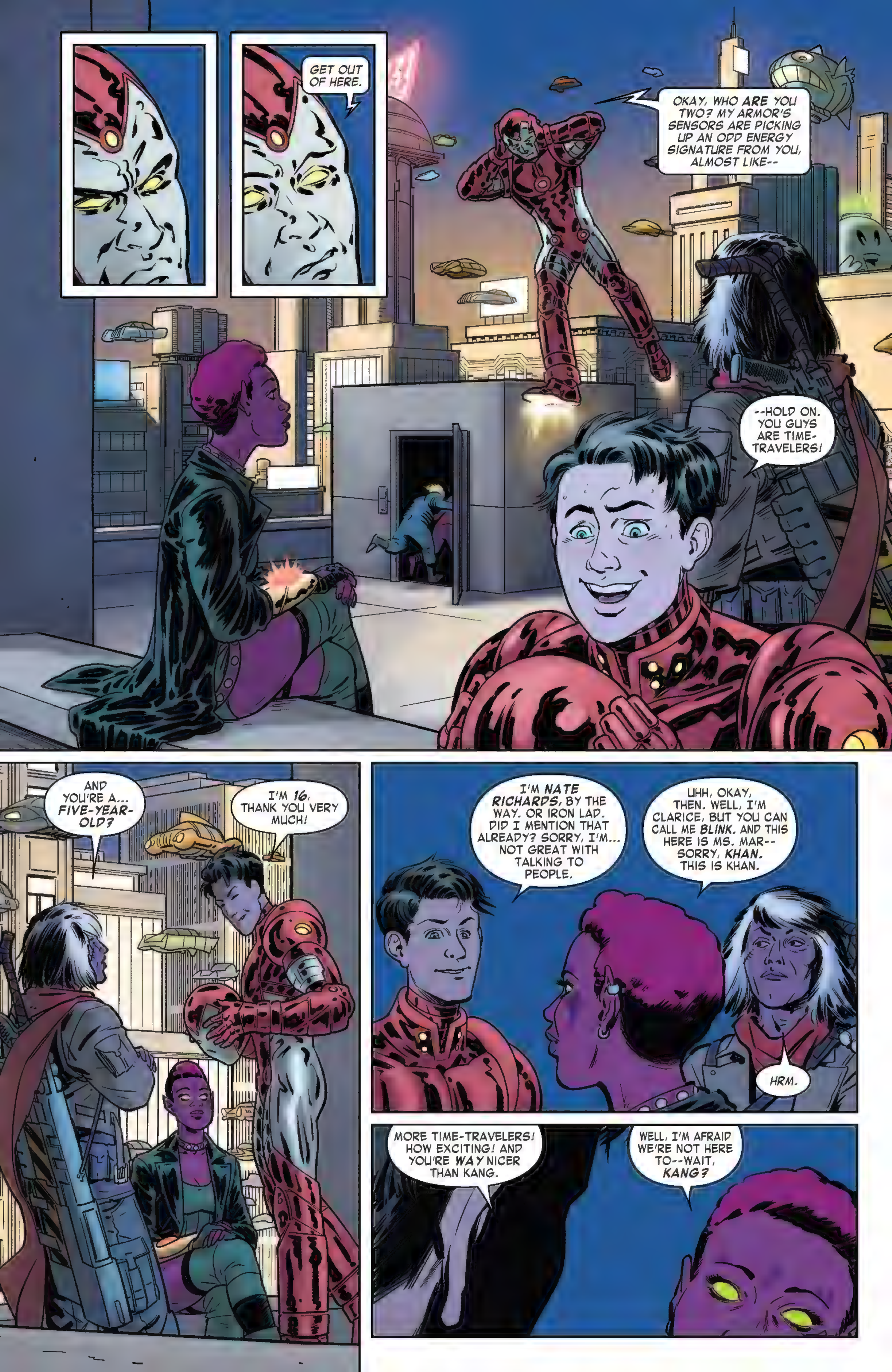
NOW, BLINK, YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US--WAIT, WHAT IN THE HELL--?!
ZZZRR


COBALT! FURBALL! W-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
ARRRRRGGG!
KHAN? KHAN, HELP US!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO THEM?
THIS ISN'T ME! OH NO. TH-THIS MUST BE THE TIME-EATER!
IT'S CONSUMING THIS TIMELINE! WE'VE GOT TO--
THE TALLUS! IT'S ACTIVATING! IT'S TRANSPORTING US OUT OF HERE!
WHAT? NO! NO! I AM NOT LEAVING MY PEOPLE! I AM NOT--
WHAT DID YOU DO? WHERE ARE WE? WHERE ARE MY FRIENDS?
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING. THE TALLUS IS ACTING UNDER ITS OWN POWER. AND THE QUESTION ISN'T "WHERE ARE WE?"...

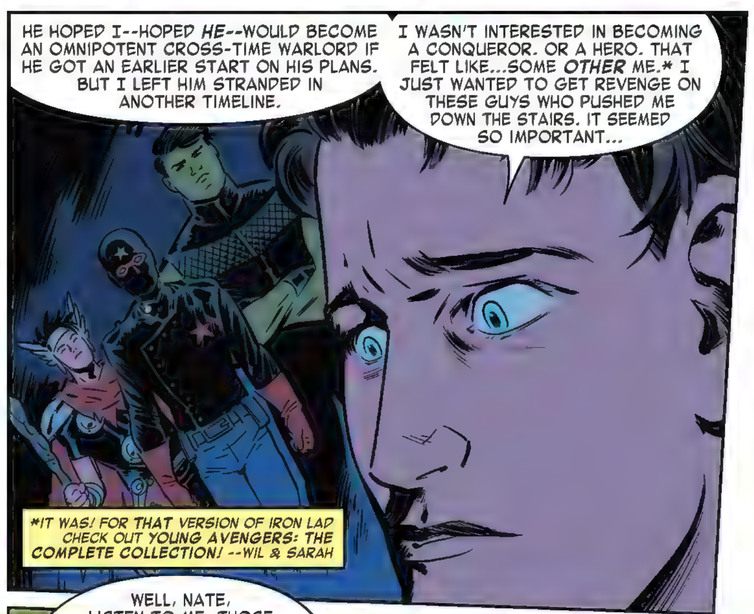
...IT'S "WHEN ARE WE?"
OPEN 24h
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS? WHERE ARE WE? WHERE DID EVERYONE GO?
THEY'RE... THEY'RE GONE. THAT WHOLE WORLD HAS BEEN...DRAINED. ERASED. I'M SO SORRY.
I SWEAR, I DON'T KNOW MUCH MORE THAN YOU DO, KHAN. BUT MAYBE WE CAN FIND A WAY TO UNDO THIS.
...I'M LISTENING.
IF I UNDERSTAND RIGHT, YOUR WORLD HASN'T BEEN DESTROYED--MORE...REMOVED FROM EXISTENCE. MAYBE WE CAN FIND A WAY TO RESTORE IT. I'VE GOT ENOUGH EXPERIENCE WITH THESE THINGS TO HOPE IT'S POSSIBLE.
WHAT DO I HAVE TO DO?
I DON'T KNOW. THE TALLUS HERE IS THE KEY, BUT IT'S BEEN BEHAVING... STRANGELY. IT JUST SAVED US FROM BEING ERASED ALONG WITH YOUR WORLD. BUT WHY DID IT BRING YOU WITH ME? UNLESS... OH MY GOD.
WHAT?
IT'S PUTTING TOGETHER A TEAM.
A TEAM?
THE TALLUS CAN CARRY TRAVELERS THROUGH SPACE-TIME TO REPAIR REALITY, BUT ONLY A FEW AT A TIME. IT MUST BE GUIDING US THROUGH THE MULTIVERSE TO ASSEMBLE A TEAM.
SO WE'RE TAKING ORDERS FROM YOUR BRACELET?
I TOLD YOU, I DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE. IT USED TO OBEY COMMANDS. NOW IT...DOESN'T. BUT THE TALLUS' PURPOSE IS TO PROTECT THE MULTIVERSE. IT'S DROPPED US HERE FOR A REASON.
GREAT...SO WHERE--SORRY, WHEN--IS "HERE"?
WELL, LET'S SEE--FLYING CARS AND GLEAMING SKYSCRAPERS PROJECTING GIANT HOLOGRAMS? I'M GUESSING THIS IS THE FUTURE. BEYOND THAT, I--
HELP! PLEASE HELP!
WELL, THAT CAN'T BE GOOD.
YOU GUYS AREN'T SO TOUGH ANYMORE, ARE YOU? WHY DON'T YOU BULLIES TRY PUSHING ME DOWN THE STAIRS NOW?
BAR
THE TRUP
HELP! PLEASE HELP!
HE'S GOING TO KILL US!
BLINK
WHOA, WHAT THE HELL? IRON MAN? LEAVE THOSE KIDS ALONE!
IT'S IRON LAD, ACTUALLY, AND I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT I'M NOT THE BAD GUY HERE.
LOOK, I SEE A GUY IN POWER ARMOR SHOOTING AT UNARMED KIDS, SO I'M GOING TO GO AHEAD AND CALL YOU THE BAD GUY. NOW BACK OFF!
WHOEVER YOU ARE, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. THEY DESERVE THIS. THEY BULLIED ME RELENTLESSLY. THEY NEARLY PUT ME IN THE HOSPITAL.
THOSE CHUMPS PICKED ON A KID WITH POWER ARMOR? NOT TOO BRIGHT, HUH?
WELL, AT THE TIME I...UH, DIDN'T HAVE THIS ARMOR. I JUST GOT IT.
YOU JUST GOT A SUIT OF POWER ARMOR AND YOU'RE USING IT...TO FIGHT HIGH-SCHOOL KIDS? THERE'S GOTTA BE A BETTER--

HOLY CRAP, I THINK THE TALLUS JUST CHOSE OUR NEXT TEAMMATE.
THIS GUY? ARE YOU KIDDING?
LET THESE TWERPS GO, IRON LAD. WE'VE GOT MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DISCUSS.
MORE IMPORTANT? YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY DID TO ME.
OH, PLEASE. I'M A NEON PINK MUTANT AND A GIRL, PAL. I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT BEING BULLIED. THIS IS BIGGER THAN THAT.
VROOM
WHAT PRECISELY DOES THAT MEAN? WHAT ARE YOU ALLUDING TO?
FIRST, LET THEM GO.
PLEASE, NATE. PLEASE. WE'RE JERKS. BULLIES. PUNKS. WE SHOULDN'T HAVE MESSED WITH YOU. I'M SORRY!
PLEASE DON'T KILL US, NATE! ERR...IRON LAD. WE'RE SORRY!


GET OUT OF HERE.
OKAY, WHO ARE YOU TWO? MY ARMOR'S SENSORS ARE PICKING UP AN ODD ENERGY SIGNATURE FROM YOU, ALMOST LIKE--
--HOLD ON. YOU GUYS ARE TIME-TRAVELERS!
AND YOU'RE A... FIVE-YEAR-OLD?
I'M 16, THANK YOU VERY MUCH!
I'M NATE RICHARDS, BY THE WAY. OR IRON LAD. DID I MENTION THAT ALREADY? SORRY, I'M... NOT GREAT WITH TALKING TO PEOPLE.
UHH, OKAY, THEN. WELL, I'M CLARICE, BUT YOU CAN CALL ME BLINK. AND THIS HERE IS MS. MAR-- SORRY, KHAN. THIS IS KHAN.
HRM.
MORE TIME-TRAVELERS! HOW EXCITING! AND YOU'RE WAY NICER THAN KANG.
WELL, I'M AFRAID WE'RE NOT HERE TO--WAIT, KANG?

KANG THE CONQUEROR. HE'S THE ONE WHO BUILT ME THIS SUIT.
KANG THE, UH, TIME-HOPPING ARCH SUPER VILLAIN?

YES. HE'S... ME. OR HE'S THE MAN I'LL BECOME. OR I'M HIM AS A TEENAGER. IT'S ALL A BIT CONFUSING, EVEN FOR ME.
TRY ME.
WELL, KANG CAME BACK IN TIME TO RESCUE HIMSELF--ME--FROM THE BULLIES THAT PUT HIM IN THE HOSPITAL AS A TEENAGER. HE SAVED ME FROM THESE TROGLODYTES AND GAVE ME THIS ARMOR.


HE HOPED I--HOPED HE--WOULD BECOME AN OMNIPOTENT CROSS-TIME WARLORD IF HE GOT AN EARLIER START ON HIS PLANS. BUT I LEFT HIM STRANDED IN ANOTHER TIMELINE.
I WASN'T INTERESTED IN BECOMING A CONQUEROR. OR A HERO. THAT FELT LIKE...SOME OTHER ME.* I JUST WANTED TO GET REVENGE ON THESE GUYS WHO PUSHED ME DOWN THE STAIRS. IT SEEMED SO IMPORTANT...
*IT WAS! FOR THAT VERSION OF IRON LAD CHECK OUT YOUNG AVENGERS: THE COMPLETE COLLECTION! --WIL & SARAH

WELL, NATE, LISTEN TO ME. THOSE BULLIES DON'T MATTER ANYMORE. EVEN KANG DOESN'T MATTER. THIS IS BIGGER. SOMETHING IS WIPING OUT ENTIRE UNIVERSES. ENTIRE REALITIES. THE MULTIVERSE IS DYING AND I THINK...I THINK YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HELP US SAVE IT.
O...OKAY. ALL RIGHT. WELL. THAT'S BAD. THE MULTIVERSE BEING WIPED OUT WOULD BE VERY BAD.
YES! EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY WE ALL NEED TO GET BACK TO--

NONE OF YOU ARE GOING ANYWHERE. SO SAYS KANG THE CONQUEROR!
ZZZRP

SOON YOU WILL--EH? W-WHAT IS THIS?
NO! NO! KANG CANNOT PERISH THUS! KANG IS NOT MERE FODDER FOR--
AIEEEE!

WH-WHAT IS THIS?
OH NO. OH NO. IT'S HERE...

THE TIME-EATER!
TO BE CONTINUED...

EXILES

We want to hear from you! Send your emails to mheroes@marvel.com and please mark them "OKAY TO PRINT."

Welcome, True Believers, to the first issue of the new **EXILES**, a two-fisted, big-hearted wild ride of a book about heroes from across the Multiverse banding together to stop a dire threat to EXISTENCE ITSELF.

EXILES is my take on a classic Marvel "misfit" team book, powered by the endless possibilities of alternate-timeline craziness. Sort of WHAT IF? meets classic X-MEN, with a bit of Quantum Leap tossed in for good measure. It's a dream of a book to be working on for a Marvel fanboy such as myself, full of deep-cut guest stars and mind-blowing Easter eggs. But it's also the human story of a group of misfits coming together, learning to trust each other and, if they're lucky, saving the world(s).

Thanks to Judd Winick and Mike McKone and all of the writers and artists who brought us earlier iterations of the team. We're doing something pretty different with this book than what previous creators have done, but we're deeply indebted to those who built this sandbox and those who've built castles in it before us.

A million universes await--here's hoping you'll tour them with us!

Excelsior!

Saladin Ahmed

EXILES is a challenge. A book where every five pages turns into something different and new. An open canvas to experiment with the comic language. I love a book that lets me push the boundaries, where art is not just drawing and playing with panels on the visual spectrum, but also behind the scenes. You'll see my eclectic and amusing storytelling while Saladin's plot unfolds and the characters' complexity evolves.

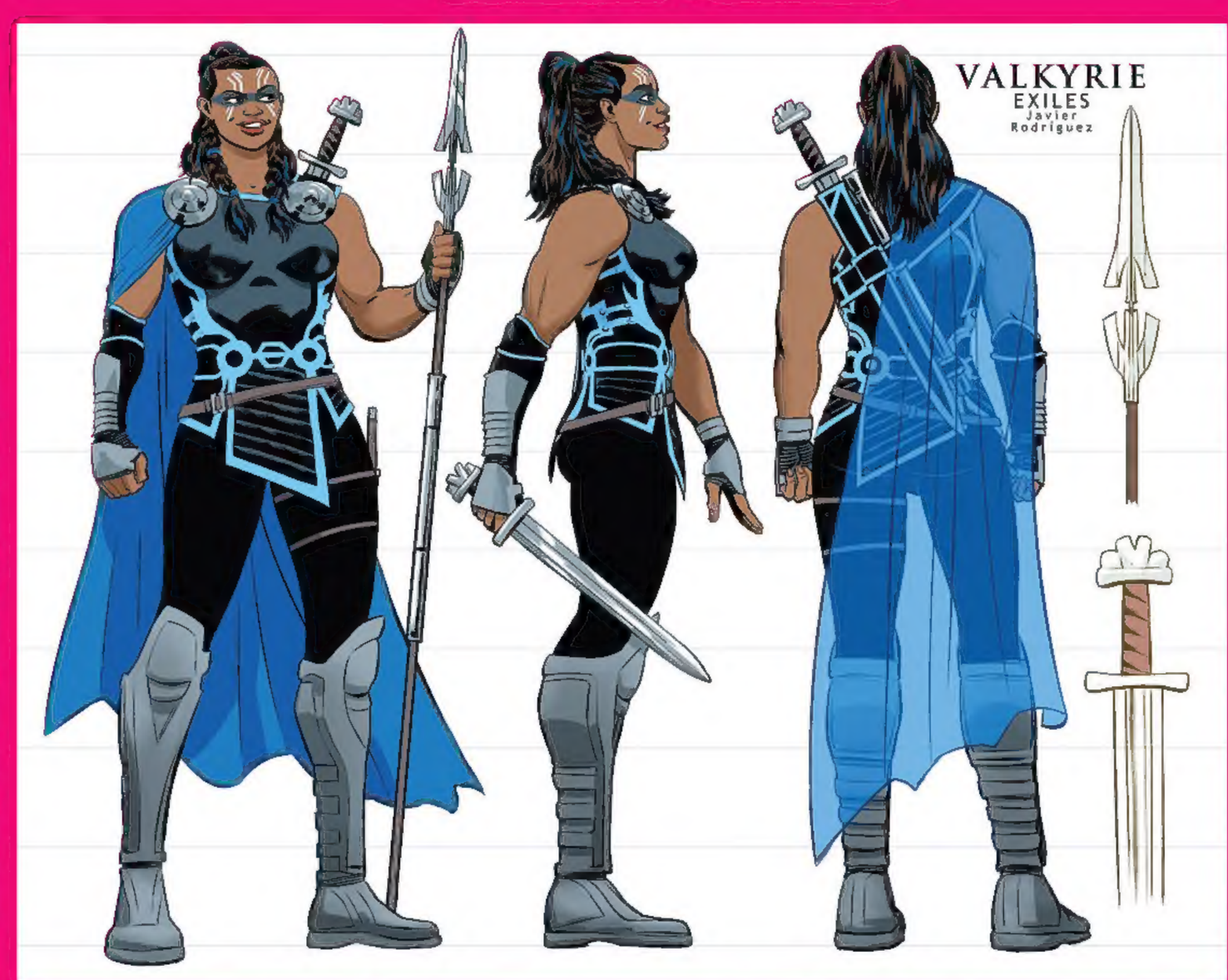
And **EXILES** is an opportunity to dive into some of the Marvel comic mythos. I'm a big fan of classic Marvel, and I'm excited to see our heroes interacting with some of my favorite Marvel stories. It was so cool to design a lot of the main characters, and I enjoyed having a team of heroes in which diversity and variety are present. That adds complexity and richness to the story, as if it were real life. I can't wait to see the reactions once the plot unravels further!

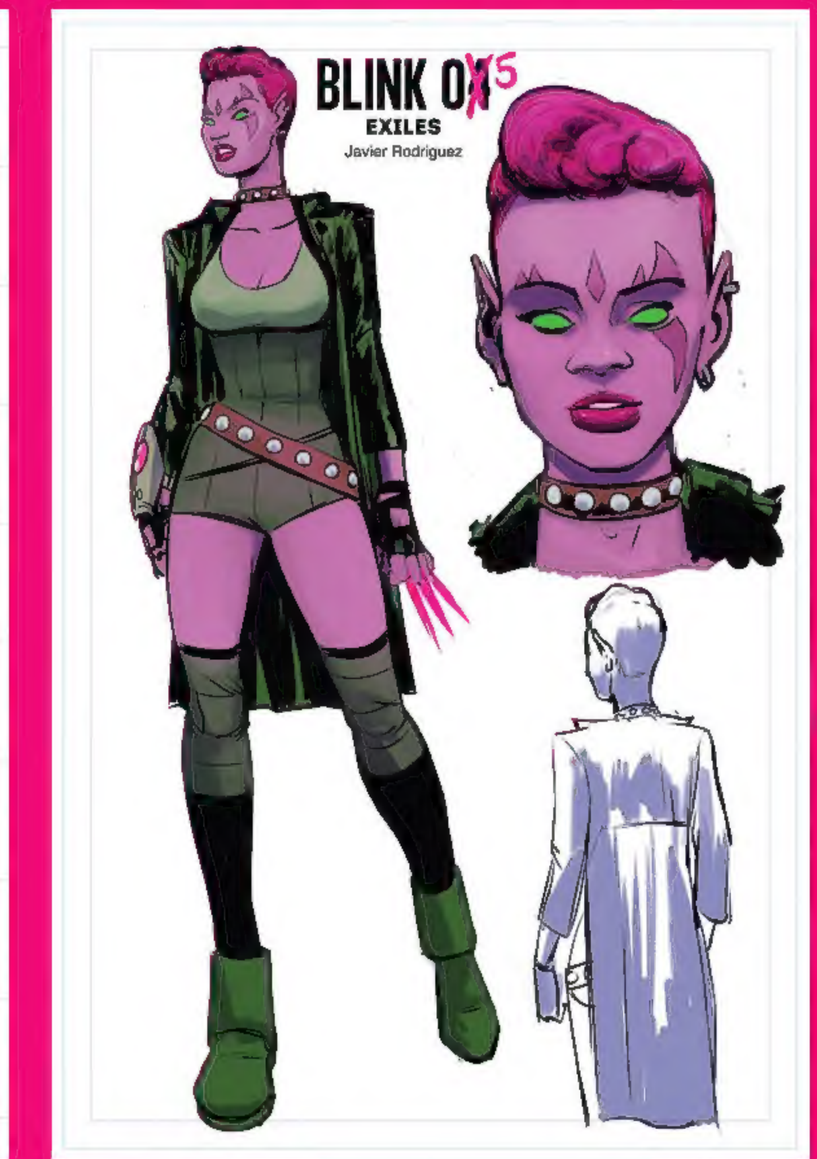
The creative team behind this book is awesome. Álvaro, Jordie and Joe are top-notch collaborators. And the world presented by Saladin (I can't recommend his novel Throne of the Crescent Moon enough) is amazing.

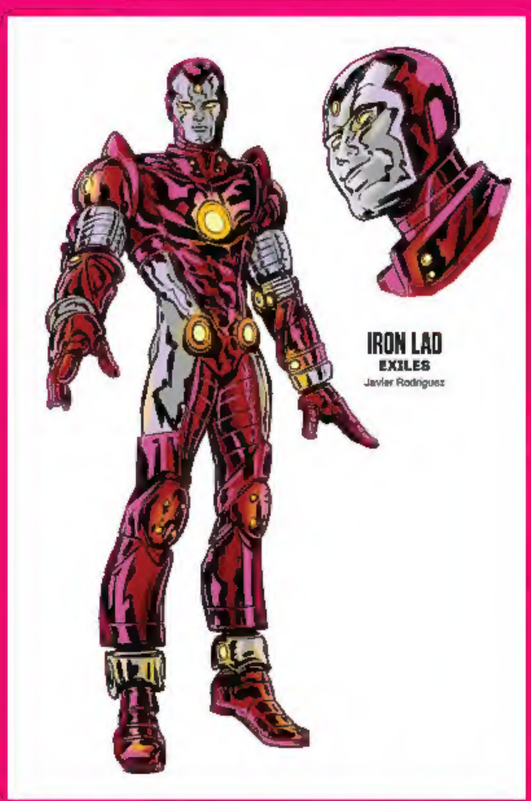
Welcome to the trip--I hope you enjoy it!

Javier Rodríguez

CHARACTER DESIGNS







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